wanted to go deeper into the intricacies of the art, dealing in more complicated textures and fineries, such as would be used in the manufac-
ture of fancy articles and other decent leaf-work.
But, there being no provision made for teaching those things there, how was I to learn? Where was I to get my material and who is to teach ? I began to turn this question in my mind for some time and it struck me that there remained a pretty good margin per leaf, every time they sliced away their required width of size, suitable for the quality of mats that had to be prepared for use in our asylum. This would do for *my* material, I thought, as it was all useless waste and no body cared for it. If I could manage to prepare thinner slices out of all those waste leaves, my first difficulty seemed solved, anc as to the rest I could await developments* I found ample leisure even after finishing mj usual daily task of making two or three mats and^ if during the spare time left at my disposal I tried my own ingenuity and skill on the waste leaves, I thought 1 could learn all the

tricks tha
I wanted to learn without depending upon anj
one to come and teach. But there was thi:
difficulty again in the way which at first gav<